THE METEORIC ADVENTURES OF COME-ON CHARLEY Thomas Addison

HE fraternity of confidence men was hurt in its self-esteem. It was mortified and humiliated by he flascos which had attended the the flascos which had attended the best efforts of its star members to "hang the bell" on Come-On Charley.

"Why," the fraternity asked itself. "Why," the fraternity asked itself.
"is this guy called Come-On Charley
when he doesn't come on? He stops too soon. Who hands him his cue to the husiness of raking in the

coin?"

And to make a had matter worse, the newspapers exaggerated Come-On (harley's winnings shockingly. They lion dollars wrested from the industrious brotherhood, when the latter of the state of the latter of it wasn't half that much.

Charley could have told them to a penny what it was. His bank book showed a balance of \$167,000 in round numbers. But ten thousand of this was his "starter," received from Samuel Drew, attorney-at-law, and fifty thousand was the retard Morton Butler, the railroad baron, had paid him in the affair of the oriental ruby. Subtract this sixty thousand dellars, then add five thousand for a high-powered and five thousand for a high-powered sponding to the frown, "We'll see Gitt spending to the frown, "We'll see Gitt spending to the frown, "We'll see Gitt spending to the frown, "We'll see Gitt." touring our, and five more for lavish sponding to the frown. "We'll see Gitt uttered a word just then. The equiliving the past half year, and you & Gott for you. In the morning. Find librium was too nice. "Call that chap," said Charley, and

cupning into debt. The world looked cirry good to him as he and his sectimes known as "Merciful Skeeters," went down to dinner in the Hotel Birchien one brisk November evening lean, the head waiter, conducted them to their table over in a corner

whispered Mr. Teeters as they follow-Jean across the room. Sure," said Charley, "Venus."

its proper angle

hey were inducted into the large with solemn ceremony, Jean with solemn ceremony, parlor, at half-past eight?" "Yould we? We'll look if A very pretty woman sat when she was young and handsomely when and she was alone. She had couled the same seat the night because done could tell why, she had her gallantly.

There came an interruption. Some one in passing She was young and handsomely ked out and paid for it

"No come on her finger," demurred Knows everything."
The lady acknowle Treters cackled scornfully.

They glanced at the lady again, and ence.

"Hand it to a broker and begin to save again," returned the Scream man.
"Have the the test and hubby swam to the second the save again," returned the Scream man.
"Hole in the net and hubby swam to the second the save again," returned the Scream man.
"How unfortunate:" condoled Miss.
"How unfortunate:" condoled Miss.

tite Dotty Dimples over there? Know

Tables an inderstanding between them.

Mr. Teeters missed this hit of his play, and he was astonished when clustery said to the head walter enerts.

Indeed a not be well and hearty as himself.

Miss King turned, a little hastily.

And tweep down the room Mr. Ball

Wight and he was astonished when witched her go, and then he slewed around in his chair to Mr. Carter.

"Where did you meet mother?" he is a said that the bank.

"Matter of form," he apologized.

"My partner, you know. For my-pleasants, and presently around in his chair to Mr. Carter.

"Where did you meet mother?" he

sted with the runar integrance of his with the start integrant to say that she had the story, "you keep away a long period of depression the martings the New York papers at home from Wall Street, Mr. Come-On Charket and begun to pick up; it "showed

int less read about you lieth. She ley Den't mix up with it "Take a twist around yourself, The exclaimed Mr. Teeters She says," went on the head waits. "You're coming loose, We ain't going for a mile it to your pickesure to have your states." She will be delighted if you could for ourselves; we're going for a mile it to your pickesure to have your states." Said Charley "Information." "Where's Reston Connections."

dinner served at her table?

and, for reason of it, caprivating. He "Ever see a tout" "What does it look like?" Mr. Tee- ward the oddity of the in- vitation did not occur to him "Sometimes," said Mr. Ball slowly, head."

"Sometimes," said Mr. Ball slowly,
"It looks like one thing and sometimes," the look like one thing and sometimes,"

He sprang up, and with a beaming face crossed over to the other table.

Mr. Testers followed his chief, though not with marked alacrity. He was a little startled by the rapid sequence of events, and, also, he was a trifle piqued at himself Here he had sat by like a tame tood under a billing that the look of the Nationals hailing me from the door See you later."

Mr. Carter's flaming-red touring car stood before Gitt & Gott's margin shop a trifle piqued at himself Here he had say where the cypress grows. It was the use of working."

One of the traders got up and slid. sat by like a tame tood under a bil-berry-bush and let Charley heat him to the gate' Harley heat him Gold's private office. "Boston Cop

as the wine they drank.

"Do you know," said the lady, after to explain the fechnicalities—or shall tak that strangers draw from to his visitors. When he was through to his visitors. When he was through to his visitors. When he was through to his visitors at the case of the first states of nequaintance— it was as clear to Mr. Teeters as the it was as clear to Mr. Teeters as the it was as clear to Mr. Teeters as the it was as clear to Mr. Teeters as the it was as clear to Mr. Teeters as the ir. Twenty-two hundred and fifty dol-gla lars to your credit, Mr. Carter," the you as seriet, you two men of the in Euclid.

World, I want your advice."

Charley was but little better off. The made her nin more. We all the decided to the interval of the

long suit.

Miss King laughed, then hesitated ettily before going on.
"I don't know what you will think at the expense of a lot of prominent with the clogging formality of a title. of me," she said at length, "but—well, but imbecile financiers.

I want to take a—what do you call "All right," decided Charley. "Buy." the wheel spinning for her? Look at it—a flier—yes, that's it."

Mr. Gott pushed a button. A dapper that."

Mr. Teeters shook his head wisely.
"Better not," he cautioned. "Put i in a turkey raffle. Thanksgiving's com

Miss King arched her brows at him.

"Dear me, how funny," trilled the Charley could have told them to a young woman "We're all in the woods

amazed. "Why-I'm going to put a thousand dollars in it." Mr. Teeters gasped, and goggled at

her "Merry Moses' Going to buy the

the window the window she's here again!" so much money and wait a while—
"Say, Come-On, she's here again!" so much money and wait a while—
only a day sometimes—then they pay

you what it wins." "Sounds simple," said Charley, "Oh, it's awfully simple." Sure, said Charley, "Venus."

He grinned at Mr. Teeters who was like grinned at Mr. Teeters who was li

one in passing paused and tapped This charming creature raised her Charley on the shoulder.

This charming creature raised are even as Mr Carter and his secretary looked at her. They were friendly even "Tee" said Charley under his breath to Mr. Teeters "Wish I knew her. Wonder who she is "Somehody's darling with a return take I puned in her sush," commented Mr. Teeters sagely. They marry that kind the day they're born. Bon't take any chances".

"Hello, sport! Hello, Merciful!" saluted this person airily, "What are they quoting blue fleas at today." "Charley tooked up with a grln. A slim young fellow with clear blue eyes grinned back at him. It was Mr. Theodore Ball, sporting editor of the Evening Scream.

"Toddy." Charley's voice rang with pleared surprise. "By George! Luck! Sit down. Miss King. Teddy Ball. Knows everything."

The lady acknowledged the introduc-tion without signal enthusiasm. Mr Ball's eyes were bold and his man-Mr Teeters cackled scorntusty.

With Some churches don't wear a her was assured. A pretty woman likes to be approached with defer-

They glanced at the lady again, and "What do you want to know, little with the reves met theirs "What do you want to know, little hoy." queried the sporting editors translationed in discharge the sib-wrote the cyclopedia."

"In the reason she amit wearing per," (harley told him, "Don't know then you want to know, little hoy." queried the sporting editors casily "They came to me when they wrote the cyclopedia."

"In the reason she amit wearing per," (harley told him, "Don't know what to do with it."

iole in the not and hubby swam at She's (coding on the alimony ght new Betcher."

Charley surroyed his secretary quizitien, to fry my luck—not with a perfect of the code of t will you find out" he de- feetly good tip? From the inside "They're all from the inside." Mr.

Jean, " remined Mr. Teeters, Ball rejoined with a good-natured the bad a way of medicizing names, laugh, "But you want to know what a stat his dame," He knows more to do with your thousand? All right, mous people than a horse about oats." It will margin a hundred shares of The ers signified to him.

The ers signified to him.

The proper service of the point of the proper service of the point of the proper service of the proper service of the point of the proper service of the point of the proper service of the point of the proper service of the proper se drops It's only a little matter of get-ting in and getting out. If you guess

ing in and retting out. If you guess right you can't go wrong. Easy as right you can't go wrong. Easy as counting the bristles in a brush."

Though A buyer for Harshall. Beale to tempany. Tree chose chose chose of the lady with a morking smile. "Nothing could be clearer." She rose as she spoke. "I must be going now. No, please don't." We have the discomined secretary, there was semething infectious in the lady once have going now. No, please don't." as the young men stood up. "I would much rather you finished your cigars."

There was semething infectious in the lady once have going now. The property something actions and discoming the property of the lady with a morking smile. "Nothing could be clearer." She rose as she spoke. "I must be going now. No, please don't."

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There was semething out if you guess.

That you can't go wrong. Easy as counting the bristles in a brush."

Thank you so much." "Said the lady with a morking smile. "Nothing could be clearer." She rose as she spoke. "I must be going now. No, please don't."

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There was semething infectious in the in contort.

Boy's grin—something orders and discounts that warned one to him willy—

The young woman smiled at the "Haff part eight," they said, and in now note epoch, and she tren
Charles, reading the question but lack
Forced it with a fittle good-humored, its skill in wickess telegraphy, sem
red that, to charles, seemed to expendent the answer. It was a wink,

I have an himself.

"Where did you meet mother?" he Mr Gott hung up the receiver with a satisfied air.

"Mother" Oh, I say, Teddy." prolest d Mr. Carter.

"Why, you kid," heoted his friend.

"The man imperturbably moved off on his errand.

"Why, you kid," heoted his friend.

"Suppose we take a look at the board." "Suppose we take a look at the board."

"The say Teddy." prolest d Mr. Carter.

"Why, you kid," heoted his friend.

"Suppose we take a look at the board."

"Bully," said Charley. "New game.

"Bully," said Charley. "New game.

"They went out into the board room.

"Sure," said Charley, "Information,"

Charley's basel eves widened This Mr. Ball studied the two through a Charley when his guide had finished as something rotally pelooked for haze of smoke. Then he asked—

explaining the symbols on the board.

However, as he progressed with his Mr. Gott was a little lean man of droned the ticker man. mer Mr. Terters recovered his peace a most benevolent aspect, due prin-mind Miss King was a delightful cipally to a set of antique and lux- lowed the first. empanion She had a way of deferring uriant Burnsides which he kept care-one's opinion that was as heady fully trimmed and combed.

The broker had gone to some pains

Then he added—Boston Copper, 100%

TICKLING THE TIGER

"Ninety-seven and a half."

"Hum," mused Mr. Gott. "Opened into the office. We will have Miss well enough alone. If you drop your at 95% Looks well for a quick turn.

King's statement and check made out. pile, what then—eh—what then." Sell at par, Albert."
Albert hurried out. Mr. Gott lavished

Albert nurried out. Mr. Gott lavished his paternal smile on Charley.

"Ladies like quick profits," he observed with a humorous shrug. "We'll get the stock around 98. If it continues to climb, your friend will make, say, a hundred and seventy-five dollars on the turn" "Come-Cn" cried Mr. Teeters, "Get

aboard. You're losing money."
Mr. Gott coughed gently behind his hand. Not for worlds would be have "Call that chap," said Charley, and

have a total of \$117,000 which Mr.
Tarter had smilingly lifted from the pockets of the flower of New York's flock of sheep shearers.

Two million dollars were coming to him according to Mr. Drew, when his starter should have grown sufficiently, sing in the interim be wasn't exactly.

The dollars in the interim be wasn't exactly.

The dollars in the interim be wasn't exactly.

The lady looked in the interim be wasn't exactly.

"Call that chap," said Charley, and taking out his checkbook he filled in a biank.

Albert appeared promptly. Time is a factor in a margin shop.

"Got it at 9814," he announced without waiting to be questioned.

"Buy another chunk," requested. "Buy another chunk," requested Charley.

He nanded his check to Mr. Gott That gentleman started as he glanced at it, but covered his surprise with a cough. sand dellars. He spoke out sharply. Miss King laughed again.
"I'm going to margin it—I think that's what they call it. You put up ley "Ten hundred Boston Copper, Albert Sell at——" He looked as Charthat's what they call it. You put up ley

young man came in from the outer. The youth at the blackboard was, self to digest this piece of informa office, and to this spruce person the marking Copper up to 101. Mr. Gott broker confided Miss King's check. "One hundred Boston Copper, Albert, at the market, Buy," instructed ladies, my boy," he said to him sooth-resorted to diplomacy.

Mr. Gott. "What is it now."

"It is better to play safe with the pressed by it. Noting this, Mr. Drew ladies, my boy," he said to him sooth-resorted to diplomacy.

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> better take your profit."
> "Guess not," Charley answered him.
> "Make or break. Let her go." Mr Gott slowly wagged his head this car! I'll have a fit if I keep on Stop it, I say."

"You can't tell what will hap-"Sure," broke in Charley cheerfully. "That's the fun of it."

um of \$1,148.61. As Mr. Carter and his secretary I'll find you sitting in sackcloth an emerged from the margin shop they ashes sniveling over the wine."

Charley grinned at him. Where are you going now

lady.

tion. Mr. Carter also appeared to pon-der it. Indeed, he seemed to be im-

And perhaps, Mr. Carter, you had "Gee!" grinned Charley. friend. Bet I win. Bet a hundred even."
"Oh, hang it, what's the use!" shouted the exasperated man. "Here! Stop Stop it, I say."
The driver swerved up to the curb

and Mr. Drew stepped down.
"Come around tonight," Charley in vited him, and still grinning. "Dinner When, a little later, they came out to their car Charley carried in his pocket a check for Miss King in the just that thing!" fumed the lawyer,

shaking his fist at him. "And I hope I'll find you sitting in sackcloth and

Mr. Drew was hobnobbing with Mr. Teddy Ball of the Evening Scream. nation settled on his florid visage.

"Hello: What does this mean?" he ranned out.

Teddy Ball of the Evening command the hour was eight o'clock. Mr. "Seeing New York. Tickling the ner and his friends were waiting for

"Where are you going now.
"Up tewn," Charley told him.
"Got a bag of Copper bullets for a ady," appended Mr. Teeters wagMr. Joseph Link, one time middle-weight champion of the fistic arena,
Mr. Link had not missed to join them. Mr. Link had not missed a night in Charley's rooms since

wore me out. Gollamighty! Golla-mighty! Five hundred dollars!"

He resumed his caperings; from the stepped in quietly and was contem-plating the pair with earnest eyes. at him rudely. "She don't know any-thing. She played her hand and lit

Mr. Link devoutly. "Faith, she played selves away from it. It possessed them it dummed well. I'm looking for a with a horrible fascination, as might capful myself of all this small change she started coming."

hooked too: Mr. Ball was staring at the box- at it=52 4." fighter curiously.

quired

"When they're cutting melons I like perfectly evident that he was trying to be around," he stated. "I've got the price of a small slice in my pocket." "Choi." cried Mr. Ball. "A pool. "That's the bee in your bonnet." "It is," acknowledged Mr. Link with gravity. "And the mate to it is in yours, me laddy buck. I can hear to the country—I wormed that much out of Gott—and it's two-thirty. Relatives and friends only Intermed.

secretary. Mr. Carter evinced unusual pleasure at seeing the reporter.
"Good boy, Teddy:" he exclaimed.
"Was thinking of you. Want you to write an ad for me. All the morning ed on this friendly counsel cannot be

"He wants to advertise for mother," put in Mr Teeters with a leer at Mr. Ball. "Home is not the same since mother went away."

The others regarded him as if a grimaring strength was a since mother went away."

The others regarded him as if a grimaring strength was a since the same since mother went away."

"Drop it!" commanded Charley. "Say something like this, Teddy: Boston Copper lady. Dined at Rirebien, Mon-day 14th. Want to see her. Her advantage. Charley.

"I get you. Charles. I'll make a classic of an ad She'll come like the swallo vs homeward fly. Say," he added hurriedly, "Joe here wants to dip his beak in your porridge."
"Huh'. He won't die alone. There's "Shu'll bestell and the company. "He doesn't know!" he muttered He tried to say more, but couldn' Mr. Teeters could, however, and did "Come-On!" he squealed. "You'v ruined us! I got to work—""."Shu'll be the say work. million like him," commented Mr.

and play dead!" growled the ex-champlon. "The little monkey man from the scream is right, Charley, me lad. I've a thousand I want you to invest for the lad. I've a thousand I want you to invest for the latest the more I need the more than the latest the me. I need the money

"Luck, May change tomorrow."

"Luck, d'ye call it!" scoffed Mr. Link, "I believe—by Jove!—Say!—We took it for granted Charley was going long

agreed Charley. "Game old "Went short," said Charley, pe we win." "Thought I'd keep you guessing. Fun." sport. Hope we win." "I've got five hundred," drawled Mr. Ball, endeavoring to appear unconcerned, "I was going to buy a dia-

ond, butguffawed the middle-weight. "I saw in his eye!"

"Anybody else?" queried Charley. He looked at Mr. Drew and grinned. "Lend you a thousand," he offered.

The lawyer's face grew purple with confusion. He was stampeded and he knew it. He had felt himself going the first To cover his surrender. Miss King's half-anxious, half-defant.

"Damme, sir, do you think I'm a playing chaperon, pauper? Put me down for five thousand dollars. If you lose it——:" By George:" c fully.
"Take it out of Uncle Bill's two mil"I saw your pe lion." Charley suggested to him bland-ly, and turned to Mr. Tecters. "Com-ing in. Skeet." he asked.

Just an hour ago," faltered Miss King.
"I tried to telephone, but—"
"Come in!" interrupted Charley. "Got

at me when I come along. He's afraid in. The housekeeper follows:
"Closed at 4812." whooped Mr. Ball.
"You're down for five hundred." "Bow-wow!"

a tremulous reply.
"What's the cue" questioned Ball, now all eagerness. "What you going to play tomorrow."

Teeters and performed a dance around that agitated gentleman, in which the portly advocate threw dignity to the dogs. He was a winner, roughly, rec-

"U. S. Paper Collars," said Charley. koned, to the tune of twelve thousand "Closed at 71%. Gain of two points." Mr. Drew proclaimed this, and instantly bit his lip. He had been studying stocks, it seemed. "By Jove!" ejaculate ejaculated Mr. Ball.

"Miller said today Cellars were due He sat down at the table and wrote for a rise. How do you do it, Charley," a check. The dance ceased suddenly. Put me hep, for the love of beans" "Dream it," said Charley. "Come around tomorrow. At the close. See the fun. Going to push the button "Cleaned up over half a million Owe for twenty-seven thousand shares." it to you. Started me. Want to make Mr. Ball sprang clean out of his you a present. Only fair."

chair. He had done a lightning sum n mental arithmetic.
"What?" he yelled. "A one-hundred-

that plump person was gasping like a stranded fish. Apoplexy hovered near

Charley was closeted with Old Whiskers at nine o'clock the next morning. It took him just three minutes to place his order with the bro-

ker and give instructions. He was "Gone to the country. Don't talk," he enjoined. "Clam. Shut tight. No questions answered. So long. Will

He walked out followed by Mr. lence in the room. To relieve it Mr. Gott's worshiping eyes. He had made Ball cleared his throat and remarked.

may in Manhattan, from the ken of stiff. Collars opened within an eighth of toll me what your system was, or I'll

the close. Then, for some reason, it have your heart for breakfast." Sure thing, said Charley, around 66 for a while when it gradually recovered and crept up to 70, he came out he set down on the table. It stayed there; that is, it stayed there two paper boxes. They were of the Luck walked with a protecting arm around him and slept with him overnight.

In three days he kicked loose from a like number of securities \$95,000, and like number of secur

Collars wilted. It dropped a point at a time until it registered 62%. Then a dozen or so slips of cardboard on came another flash—at one-thirty- each was written the name of a stand-

Newspaper extras added to the rout. "Buy," the other was marked "Sell." The very buttonholes fell out of Collars as it tumbled down; and several buttons began to joggle. Then they correlated stocks took a dangerous rose and fell, and surged and heaved, correlated stocks took as dangerous rose and fell, and surged and heaved. slant. It was a merry day in the bear until in a storm of laughter the law-

But up-town, in Charley's rooms, his hands to heaven in mute appeal his hands to heaven in mute appeal making. As the news of the break in Collars gained ground Mr. Drew and Mr. Link rushed from their respective some one to tell me how he picked habitats to the Rirebien. They met out C. D. & Q. to win today. The at the door and went up in company. White House spiel boosted things, of course, but that stock, Miller says, hopping about the room and wiggling the with it altogether.

Drew, who was quite off his center.
"Gitt & Gott don't know, they say!"
"Gollamighty!" shrieked Mr. Tecters.

"Sure! And some one stuck a pin Don't ask me! I been looking for him it and let it out."

"Find the girl. Maybe she can tell went. And I smashed the phone. It

"Good luck go with her!" invoked lating the pair with earnest eyes.

"Bosh" flung back the Scream man thim rudely. "She don't know anything. She played her hand and litut."

"Good luck go with her!" invoked with give They couldn't tear them-

he started coming."
"Oh, Lord." wailed the lawyer. "He's mourned the lawyer, "Lord, Lord. Look in the lawyer. "Lord, Lord. Look in the lawyer."

"Maybe he sold on the break," sug-"What's the idea, Joseph" he in-

save us something." This stray straw to grasp at was swept away by the entrance of Mr Mr. Link sat down and crossed his legs with the deliberation that characterized his unprofessional move-"When they're cutting melons I like perfectly evident that he was trying

Mr. Ball's reply was arrested by the entrance of Mr. Carter and his secretary. Mr. Carter evinced unusual pleasure at seeing the reporter. "Hellafire:" croaked Mr. Teeters. "I of to work for nothing for two

said, for the door opened and Mr Car-

The others regarded him as if a ey "Say grinacing specter had popped up Bostom through the floor." "Hello, folks!" Charley greeted them.

"Fine up the river today."

Mr. Drew gazed around at the com-"He doesn't know!" he muttered.

He tried to say more, but couldn't.

"Shut up-you" barked Mr. Link. "Charley, me boy, don't mind him. "Lay down ve spalpeen roll over We've kot a litney or two left among

"Hold on!" interposed Mr. Ball, who Joe," objected Charley was studying the grin which still showed broadly on Mr. Carter's face

> "Gracious heavens!" shouted Mr Drew.
> He lunged over to the ticker, but

I was going to buy
the saints, I called him!" Mr. Link.
the middle-weight. "I saw eye" "Stare up. Skeeters" Charley ad"Brace up. Skeeters" Charley ad-

knew it. He had felt himself going Charley opened it—and looked into from the first. To cover his surrender Miss King's half-anxious, half-defiant he roared out now:

"Damme six do you think to

"By George;" cried Charley glee-fully. "I saw your 'nersonal'-by chance-

ing in. Skeet?" he asked.
"On what?" demanded the secretary passionately. "Wind? I ain't saved a cent. Come-On. A dip won't even look

"Come in:" interrupted Charley. "Got something for you. Gee! Afraid I'd lost you."

He caught her hands and drew her

Charley told him. "Take it out your He struck hands with Mr. Drew and pay. Stow it."—as Mr. Teeters essayed the ex-champion, and they girdled Mr.

"You've won-again," exclaimed Mis "I'we it to you." Charley told her. "Wait!"

Something new was happening.
"Got my line in Collars from 71 to
66," explained Charley to the lady,

He handed her the check. She looked it and burst into tears. "Five thousand dollars: Oh, I can't take it-I can't!" she sobbed. "You don't know. It wasn't a tlp: they guessed at it. And it was Gott's noney. He paid me to-"
"Shoot Gott" cut in Charley fierce-

ly, to hide his embarrassment, "Forget him. I'm through with him. Last deal. All done. Take the five and-crand-er-

He halted lamely "Yes, I will! I will!" whimpered the young woman. "I'm through, too. I-

She broke off and throwing her arms about Charley's neck kissed him squarely in the mouth. She was gone -followed by the speechless house-keeper-before he could catch his

"Jake's Road House, Billy," Charley Sold to his driver. And in this manner he buried himself, as far as one "Right," Charley answered, "Scared

The gentlemen looked in. "Paper Collant, Huge defaication suspected. Owen the other box. In it were but

> "Simple," said Charley, "Shut from other-buy or sell. Did it every

day. Before dinner."
"Oh, my aunt! Let me out of this!"
yelped Mr. Ball. "Extra. All across

He fled through the door.

"Gollamighty:" squeaked Mr. Tee-ters. "Why didn't I think of that?" "Because." responded Mr. Link sol-emnly, "your head is hollow. Charley, boy. I give in: It's just dummed luck that's ailing ye—sorra more."
"Sure," said Charley.



They girdled Mr. Teeters and performed a dance.

"Let her run a while," replied Mr. stepped into the red car and sat down Mr. Ball. They were drawn there by heavily—with the air of one whose the irresistible magnet of an over-while the irresistible m

lean came back.

The lady is observed sir, he reand the program for the morning.

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around when something when "Old Whiskers" played the part of to her now. And Come-On's won! He's "Where's Boston Copper,"

Mr. Gott pointed to a column to-There. See the leters B C at the

One of the traders got up and slid Copper Two of the traders got up and fol

"American Can, 3112; U. S. Steel, 43k; Erie, 46," proclaimed the man

It relieved him to know that the A stock-ticker in the corner was millionaire he had created out of one of the poles of this magnet, and nothing in a moment's whimsy had Charley himself was the other. Be-Gott hung up the receiver with got together a really pretty fortune, tween the two there had been the attribled air.

And here he was pottering around dickens to pay since the day Boston code as gold, I knew it, of course, among the petty thieves in Wall Copper closed at 1971; and then tobog-Street!

usual poise; the quiet irony of speech had been driven through it.

he demanded bluntly as they drove off. lars, commission and interest, retained by the fatherly Mr. Gott. The next "So you played commissioner for a pretty fool who wants to lose her ioney?" grumbled Mr. Drew. "But she's won!" expostulated Mr. Teeters. "We're toting home the baco

"What? Mr. Drew shifted around on tranquilly. "Thousand shares. Boston Mr. Drew groaned.

up too-midas ears-long and pointed.

appearance of solicitude

"And hear the same. Go on. "Thanks," retorted the attorney. "It exactly what I intend to do. You've bucked up at last against a game, my boy, that will smash you like a gnat

"But he's picked a winner! It's go-

ing up!" Mr. Teeters contended

glare. I want your advice."

I want your advice."

I want your advice."

Charley was but little better off. The one lucid impression that remained with both—and which Mr. Gott saw to before going on.

When the spicked a winner!" he mimick—broker purred. "And your friend has ed. "Oh, he has? Let me hand you made her pin money. We sold for her at par, you know—100."

Mr. Teeters was trembling with excitement.

"He's picked a winner!" he mimick—broker purred. "And your friend has ed. "Oh, he has? Let me hand you made her pin money. We sold for her at par, you know—100."

Mr. Teeters was trembling with excitement. "He's picked a winner!" he mimickand shut your eyes and pulled out one you'd stand a better chance to bit of bric-a-brac you've got screwed ed." on to you between the shoulders."

ganed down to 28, where it still re Drew was stirred from his mained, or thereabouts, Charley had cleaned up on that deal nine thousand dollars, less a triffe of two hundred and seventy odd dol- he

day the ticker was installed in his

Miss King, it should be mentioned, departed from the Rirebien when she received her check from Gitt & Gott She told Charley she had been invited to stay with friends, but gave him twenty-five hundred to the good-and no address. She would, she had said, what? Mr. Drew shifted around on the seat and stared at Charley. This was calamitous news.

So, tipless and alone, Charley ran amuck in Wall Street. Luck walked with a protecting arm

He turned savagely on Charley. "So night.

-you're twenty-five hundred to the good, are you?" he sneered. "And it's a like number of securities \$95,000, and going up? Take off your hat and let what is more, brought it home with what is more, brought it home with him. On Saturday, a short day, he pulled down \$20,000. On this present In short, my good young friend—ass's day—Monday—he had raised his limit to ten thousand shares, and he gath-Charley felt of his ears with every ered in \$70,000. He was playing on velvet and was to the good something like \$188,000 of Wall Street money. As they sat companionably together Mr. Drew and Mr. Ball were casting back over these events.

"It can't go on," declared the lawyer. "It's bound to get him. It always
does. I've begged him to get out and there was no great show of merry salt his profits, but he only—"
"Grins!" supplied Mr. Ball. "I know
—may the devil take him! I'd like hasn't budged two points either way since the late J. P. pumped it full of Croton juice. And look at Richmond Croton juice. And look at Richmond at him.

Rails last Friday; you'd have thought at him.

"Wh—where is he?" stuttered Mr.

"Wh—where is he?"

"He went short on Panama Gas,"